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THURSDA, JUNE 25, 1908.

Dispatch, delivered by carrier within the corporate limits of Richmond and Manchester, is 12 cents per week, or 50 cents

Persons leaving the city for the summer should order The Times-Dispatch mailed to them. Price, 50 cents per month.

### MILITARY RULE IN RICHMOND

Strange scenes were witnessed in Richup and down the streets much the same gers were armed soldiers. It was a curious sight. It was a humiliating spectacle to all lovers of law and order, to all who are jealous of Richmond's name and fame. Many such men, meeting one another on the streets, paused to exsome great calamity had fallen upon the city. And in very truth a calamity has befallen us. Our reputation is hurt. The eyes of the State were upon Richmond. There have been such strikes in other cities and there has been riot. "Now let fellow-citizens in other parts of the State. "Let us see how the people of the Capital City will behave. They have been reare an atmosphere of law. The General Asrembly meets there to make the laws, and the Court of Appeals sits there to to see that they are executed. Surely Richmond will obey the law, Surely there will be no rioting in Richmond during the strike." Our neighbors did have the right to

expect well of us, and it would have been most gratifying to the great majority of the people of the city if these expectations had been realized. But it was not to be, and The Times-Dispatch confesses to keen disappointment. We feared there would be some disorder, for there are some lawless people in every for riot and mob violence. We had no thought that it would be necessary to call out the military to preserve the peace in Richmond. It was as surprising as it was humiliating.

is humiliating, we repeat, to see armed soldiers riding on every street car in Richmond. Why are the soldiers necer Company doing that its cars must be protected by soldiers? Is it violating the law? Are its employes doing any unlawful thing? Has not the company the right to run its cars over the streets? Does not the Council say so? Does not the Mayor say so. Does not the chief of police say so? Nay, does not the Governor of the Why, then, are there soldiers on every

car? Because lawless men are trying to prevent the cars from running, and are ing property and committing murder. And ese men are not the strikers. They are men who have no sort of connection with the Passenger and Power Company, They are doing this thing for pure mischief, for the love of ixcitement, and some of

They must be put down. They must not be tolerated. We beg all law-abiding citizens to rebuke the rioters and to aid the authorities in keeping them down. They are doing the city incalculable harm They are doing the cause of labor incalculable harm. They are doing the cause of the strikers incalculable harm. It is these men, few though they be, who are making the presence of the military necessary.

Once more let us say that the spectacle Richmond is humiliating. Let us as a a community rise up in our righteous in and restore order and send the soldiers

We cannot afford as a community to have this state of things continue for long, for it is most demoralizing. Lawlessness begets lawlessness, and if the germ which has been breeding is not stamped out it will make a loathsome disease in the city, which will spread like

a contagion and abide for many a day. Most of the trouble which has occurred has grown out of the gathering of crowds along the street car lines. Last night a crowd gathered in the West End and a disturbance occurred which resultad in the wounding of several persons. This ought to be a warning to the public. If men will gather for unlawful purposes they may expect to get hurt, for the law ured by the money and the offices will be enforced, and those who put themselves in the company of a lawless ucation is to be found in the fact that gathering, however, innocent they may be, may also expect to get hurt by stray fast approaching its end. In the face of bullets, should the guards or the soldiers conditions like these we need to insist

The Times-Dispatch ursed the people not to assemble along the streets for any purpose. If this warning is not heeded the proper authorities ought to take prompt and determined action to prevent crowds from gathering.

### SAVE THE BOYS.

One of the most distressing features of the strike in this city is the rowdy conduct of boys. A great deal of the disorder has been created by them. They have jeered at the motormen and conductors and thrown missiles at them and put obstructions upon the track, and have been

very much in evidence in nearly all the demonstrations that have been made. But how could it be otherwise, when nen have set the example? Boys are naturally riotous, and strict discipline is necessary to teach them obedience and or elders trample the law underfoot and defy the authorities and engage in acts violence, they naturally take advantage of the occasion to give vent to their

own natural feelings.

We do not say this in any feeling of unkindness, but in sorrow, for we feel a deep interest in the boys of this generation, who are to be the men in charge in the next generation. It is the duty of the elders to train the boys aright and manners and obedience to the authori ties. Especially would we impress this lessons upon parents. How can parents expect their own children to obey them when they in turn set the law of the land at defiance? It is a serious question for every parent to consider. It is a great responsibility to raise a child. If parents their duty by the child, teaching proper conduct, by example as well as by precept, they will at least have nothing with which to reproach themselves if the child, in spite of such instruction, goes wrong But if they set a bad example and the child, following the example of the parent, goes to the bad, a conscientious parent must necessarily in the years to come be overwhelmed with remorse. come a good and useful citizen. Therefore, it is the duty of every such man to set an example in good citizenship worthy of imitation.

### CHICKENS COMING HOME.

The more we read of the Delaware lynch ing case the more interesting it becomes. The crime which the negro victim com mitted was one of the most horrible ever chronicled, and yet not more so many such crimes which have been committed by black beasts throughout the South since the days of reconstruction. However, it was the same sort of crime, and it aroused the whites of Delaware to the same pitch of indignation and they meted out to the heast the same sort of punishment that has sometimes been resorted to in Dixie.

says that on the part of the public there because the negro atoned with his life for his crime against a beautiful girl, and on every street corner the action of the mob has been applauded.

of the mob has been applauded.

"The leaders are proud of their work," says the correspondent, "and have received congratulations of women as well as of men. The scene of White's agony has been thronged throughout the day, and those who went there early have brought back ghastly trophies and souvenirs. There are few persons in this city who have not seen some of the charred bones, which have been proudly exhibited at many gatherings. The only regret expressed is that White's agony exhibited at many gatherings. The only regret expressed is that White's agony was so quickly out short by death.
"The leaders of the mob are popular than the property of the mob are popular to the property of the prop

The leaders of the mob are populeroes. John Baker, a motorman eployed by the trolley company, who given credit for being the foremest these, has been feted on every side. This no secret about the leaders in the tack on the workhouse and the lynch of White. Their names are on every tongue. The authorities know them.

This case is on all fours, as the law-The parallel is complete. A negro assaulted and murdered a white girl; he was caught by a mob and burned at the stake; the action of the mob was generally approved; portions of the charred interesting relics.

It is a horrible story all round. Brutality was met with brutality; the law was trampled under foot, and the mob one instant to condone the action of the that action as showing that human using force and seem determined to carry over; that white men at the North have South for the negro who commits this unpardonable crime, and it has been demonstrated beyond a peradventure that if the situation had been reversed, if the North had had the great body of negroes to contend with, the whites of that sec-tion would have dealt with them quite the same as the whites of the South have dealt with them. The mouths of the Northern people are now closed. Never again can they single out the whites of any Southern section in a situation like this and say that they are peculiarly brutal and savage. The chickens have come home to roost, and they are roosting pretty high in the trees of Delaware

It was reported in vesterday's papers that a negro assaulted a white woman of armed soldiers on the street cars of in East St. Louis, Ill. At last account and it was said that if he could be capand suppress the lawless tured he would be lynched. The chickens have come home to roose in the State of Illinois also, and they are roosting

Now, let the Northern newspapers howl let them denounce mob violence as much as they will, let them say that one wrong does' not justify another, and that mol violence in Delaware and Illinois does no justify mob violence in the Bouth. Vary well; we gulte agree; but let these san newspapers, stop parading their self-righteousness and assuming the holler-than-thou attitude toward the South.

# THE LIFE OF SERVICE

"If it were true," said President Had-ley to the graduating classes of Yale last Sunday, "that a man's success is meashe can command, or that the test of edit fits a man to make money and to get offices, the American Republic would be the may also expect to get hurt by stray fast approaching its end. In the face of conditions like these we need to insist more than ever on the possibility—nay, to help to establish a new Mother House of that order in the Eternal City.

ideals which underlies social order and social progress. You will have falled to rather than of the use which he can make of them."

This doctrine has been preached time and again of late, and it is encouraging and ressauring. It is a doctrine that is needed particularly in this day of material prosperity, and it is a doctrine that is growing in public favor. It is the doctrine of service. It is the doctrine that the best citizen is he who serves his day and generation best.

No contest between capital and labo street car companies ever came anywhere near equalling the contest that is soon to be on between Roanoke and the town

Booker Washington doubtless thought he could find out all he wanted to know about racial conditions in this country without going to South Africa, and ther he was not so sure about the bed-makers

It is probable that when the United States government regains control of the postoffice Department the number of free delivery mail routes will be slightly cut

ney Joe Folk ought to make a winner as a presidential candidate, for possibly all the other folks would vote for him as a matter of family pride.

Lieutenant Peary bobs up every now and then and dares anybody to pay his traveling expenses for the north pol., but no one seems to want that piece of tim-

And now the leading Illinois darkies are urging their fellow negroes to arm themselves for protection against white folks, not southern white folks mind you, but Illinois mobs.

We do not believe the leader of the Delaware mob was a Virginian, but if he was he was a good leader and knew his

It is perhaps needless to announce that Norfolk will taboo the toy pistol this coming glorious Fourth.

People will ride. With the street car lines hung up, the excursion trains are amassing the Sheckles.

There is one sweet comfort anyhow The commencement season is about over. King Peter has climbed the Belgrade in

Norfolk has scored the first convictio under the Mann liquor law.

Maybe it does not look something like old war times along the streets.

The soldiers got here quick enough when the command was given to march.

Boston caught a sufficiency of rain last Sunday to soak a month's supply of beans, and so the country is safe again.

The American public will greatly enjoy the rest that President Baer has gone

By carefully consulting the almana one may learn that this is the sweet sum-

# ರಾರ್ಥನ್ಯ ರಾರ್ಥನ್ಯ ರಾರ್ಥನ್ಯ ರಾರ್ಥನ್ಯ ರಾರ್ Half Hour With

Virginia Editors.

್ಪ ೧೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦೯೦ The Roanoke Times, discussing clashes The innocent, but necessary, third party to such controversies—the public—is getting worn out and indignant at being everlastingly made to suffer from the strained relations between labor and capital. Legal compulsory arbitration. If it can be constitutionally inaugurated, would perhaps offer an avenue of escape from this sort of trouble—either that, or the forces favorable to government ownership may—have to be seriously reckoned with in no very distant future.

Just listen to the Rockingham Register: The pure atmosphere of a rural home in Rockkingham breeds a royalty of moral fibre. The sweet contentment of rustic thrift is a boon no millionaire can the sacrate of the sacra home in Rochkingham breeds a royally of moral fibre. The sweet contentment of rustic thrift is a boon no millionaire can buy. A day on the farm, for the exercise of menly strength and the preservation of primitive moral standards, is worth a month in the counting-room, a year in the factory, a decade in the iron mill, or a life-time in the mine.

Here's pity for the man who can't live in the country and royal congratulation for him whose home is in Rockingham!

The Lynchburg News, speaking of the

says:
We are left in the dark with regard to the particular points in which Mr. Bailey's record of the interview is incorrect. It is due to him for Mr. Cleveland to point out the particular inaccuracies. Until he does so the public will be unable to determine just where he stands.

The Newport News Press has had sufficient experience to warrant this state

ment:

It is usually the citizen who is accidentally struck by a flying missile or whose plate glass window is smashed with a cobble-stone during a strike disturbance, who is first to discover that "a crisis is at hand."

# Personal and General.

Rev. Dr. Arthur J. Brown, secretary of the Presbyterian Foreign Missions, says that the five men who impressed him most profoundly on his recent journey around the world were all Asiatics.

Marcellus F. Graupner, a Harvard stu-dent from Guthrie, Oklahoma, is about to start on a three-thousand-mile jaunt afoot about the United States. He has crossed the continent twenty times on foot.

Harry Hull St. Clar, by direction of the government, is about to start to Ore-gon, where he will study the languages, manners and traditions of the Indians of that State.

The statue of ex-Speaker D. B. Henderson was unveiled at Clermont, Iowa, on the 19th. Victor Dolliver, brother of the senator on behalf of the donor, ex-Governor Larabee, made the speech.

William T. Richards, the celebrated marine artist, will erect a unique summer residence on a small island off Newport. The rocks and deep foundation will be blown out and the entrance to the place will be from underneath the building.

# learn the best lesson of your college life unless you have caught the spirit which teaches you to value money and offices and other symbols of success for the sake of the possibility of service which they represent, and to despise the man who thinks of the money and the offices which they represent, and to despise the man who thinks of the money and the offices which they represent the reference to the money and the offices which they represent the money and the offices are the money are the money and the offices are the money and the offices are the money are the money and the offices are the money are the money are the money and the offices are the money are the money are the money and the offices are the money a

Author of "Nabobs and Knaves," "Scaled Lips," "Blue Blood and Red," Etc., Etc. Copyright by Author.

"More shocking than the fate from which I snatched both you and her?" lemanded Redlaw, sternly.
"But death—"

"It shall be that—or worse!"
She shrank from the look that had swept to his face. In the eyes that were bent now upon her own beauty, there were burning the fires of determination

and passions which sent a shudder through her every nerve. Hueless, trem-bling visibly. controlling her voice only by strenuous efforts, she cried faintly:

The pirate threw back his head and

inughed aloud.
"Your nephew! your valiant nephew!"
he cried derisively. "Well, let him know

my lady!"

More even than in his words, there was in the renegade's taunting manner and assurance that which left no doubt of his infamous determination, and Lady Somers, moved beyond containing,

"But this outrage is utterly impos-sible!" she cried desporately. "Such a design could not be executed! My hus-band alone—"

"Your husband also has had my con-sideration!" Redlaw sternly interrupted

sideration!" Redlaw sternly interrupted.
"D'ye. think, my lady, I should have forgotten him? He shall be blinded by

"No, never! Loose me' Let me go! It

Rediaw started like a man electrified With a furious oath he loosed his hold upon Lady Somers and dashed from the cabin, snatching out his pistols as he

went.
One of the orders he had given had been executed.

(To be Continud To-morrow.)

Russo-German Trade.

The official statistics of foreign trade in 1903 show the extent to which Russia is interested in the export of agricultural

you're a man-

# vous trembling fallen upon her. "Absurd!" she exclaimed, quickly, "An unlikely supposition!" "Do you think so?" "I do!"

CHAPTER XI. AN ORDER EXECUTED.

Whether the steward gave Redlaw some hint of his suspicions, or whether from the first the pirate captain had had matured designs as to the fate of his fair prisoners, and which were not hastened, by misgivings of any kind, Archie Walton never learned.

Be that as it may, supper scarce was ended aboard the Vulture, the meal hav-

ended aboard the Vulture, the meal having passed much as had the former,
when Rediaw abrupty turned to Walton and commanded curtly, with a toss
of his head in Emily's direction:
"Take the girl on deck again, and
keep her company. I have words for her
haughty mother here!"

His manner was not assuring, and
that Walton accepted with cheerful
readiness this promised seclusion with
Emily seemed to deepen the furrow between the pirate's heavy brows. He
abruptly arose and stopped Archie at the
companion stairs, saying under his
breath:
"This proud she-cat will likely oppose

breath:
"This proud she-cat will likely oppose
my wishes; but I've a fancy of my own,
nevertheless, and I mean to bend her ito
my will. Look you, Walton, that I'm
not interrupted!"

not interrupted!"
He evidently meant that Emily's return to the cabin was to be prevented,
and Walton, little dreaming to what
account he was destined to turn the instructions, laughed and nodded sigwitteently.

structions, laughed and nodded significantly.

"I'll give my word against it, sir," he said softly. "Leave that to me!"

Yet he went on deck with serious misgivings, with his countenance a shade more pale under its sunburned hue, and with ears wide open for any indication of what might transpire below.

The table had been cleared, and Lady Somers sat at one side. It was close upon sunset, and the radiance of the sea and sky without shone through the cabin windows and athwart her handsome face. It was paler than usual just then, as if the heart of the woman were trembling under nameless fears; but in the depth of the eyes with which she watched Rediaw's every movement there lurked the fire of that passionate courage with which a mother guards her young, and the curve of her sensuous red lips lost none of its firmness.

Without bestowing a glance upon her, by strenuous efforts, she cried faintly:

"Are you a demon? Are you—"

"No, not a demon!" he interrupted harshly. "For demons delight in cull only, and for cull's sake! But my aspirations now are lefty! I am not a demon! I am a man who sees the sway to regaining something lost—and nor man nor devil shall turn me from it. D'ye hear, my Lady Somers?"

"Yes, I hear!" she answered, with startling firmness. "But your infamous scheme is not feasible. You forget that my nephew knows you for what you are!"

he cried derisively. "Well, let him know the secret! "Fore heaven, my Lady Somers, I'll stake my life he'll be the very last to betray it!"
"But there are others aboard here—"
"Others—pah!" again he oried. "I will insure the eternal silence of all others here! When our bridal party leaves my ve sel, my lady, our past will be left belind, so far as these others are concerned. Let me alone to warrant that, my lady!"

More even there is the left warrant that, her sensious red lips lost none of its firmess.

Without bestowing a glance upon her, the pirate turned back and resumed his seat at the table, with his back to the companion-way. The expression on his dark features was that of morose determination, rather than what may have been feared; and the lines about his mouth and eyes indicated that his present feelings were rather habitual. Though close upon fifty, with a reputation as black as midnight, there was in the outlaw's personality and address the vague suggestion of better days, of one who might in the remote past have known refinement, ability and power, over which the present was casting a hideous and appalling shadow.

"Turn this way a little, Lady Somers, that I may see your eyes more plainly," he commenced, with grim austerity, "Tve

that I may see your eyes more plainly." I've something to say to you, and I would see how you take it. It's well, madame, that you comply readily; I'm not in a mood to put up with much scorn or opposition."

"I have no resource but to comply, she answered coldly; "since I am help-lessly in your power, and you are what you are."

forgotten him? He shall be blinded by your own misrepresentations. Any artiful story will serve the purpose, if my lord receives it from the lips of his beloved wife! Or let it be the truth itself, if need be. Forsooth, I will dare my Lord Somers to disclose it and me, once I have involved his daughter, his lordship's name, the pride of his house, and—" on are. His gaze settled with a sort of fixed nd somber severity on her white face. His gaze settled with a sort of fixed and somber severity on her white face, and half reclining in his chair, his elbow on its arm, he rested his swarthy cheek on his clenched hand.

"Since I am what I am, eh!" he responded, with grimly moody composure.

"D'ye think, my ledy, that what men are is always what they would be—or have been?"

"You are mad! mad! My daughter never will consent—"
"Your daughter's will shall be mine, my lady!" again the pirate interposed, with inflexible severity. "Her coercion should be child's play, indeed. Better life with me, legitibate and above board, my lady, than life with me under conditions which—" conditions which—"
But now Lady Somers stopped him with a gesture. The vanity of arguments against such a man and such an infamy had come home to her with its full force, stirring to action the strongest part of her lofty character. With eyes fashing from the deathly whiteness of her distressed features, she started to her feet, crying forcebly:

"It will hear no more of this air! There

are is always what they would be-or have been?"

She gazed at him in silence, for she had no answer to make him. The sound of his voice, its sonorous depth, its strange mingling of sullen quietude and conscious power, the gleam of the eyes under his lowered brows, the bitter curl of his beared lips-all was different from anything she yet had observed. No, she had no answer to make him.
"Since I am what I am," he repeated, as if finding scornful satisfaction in contemplation of the thought. "What do you know of what I am, or what I have been or of the causes? Do the tales told of me by the hundred tongues of idle rumor appal you? Perchance rumor is foul mouthed and liest Perhaps if truth were to paint the picture it would wear were to paint the picture it would wear less lurid hues! What do you know, I

say; or the world!"
"I have made no accusations," Lady Somers murmured indifferently, yet struck within by the subdued intensity which had imbued the pirate's bitter

"Accusations—pah!" he echoed scornfully with a short, harsh laugh. To h—I with a ssociations, and any who make them. All the world are my accusers, yet I defy them. Still a man filled with disdain and defiance may tire of a career which has served his purpose even while it rendered him obnoxious; and were he to venture shaping a less bloody and aggressive course, these same accusers would rise up like infernal devils, no doubt, to throttle him to death and damnation. Only by some cunning artifice, so bold as to divert suspicion, could he hope to raise a barrier between them and him. Dye guess at what I'm driving, my Lady Somers?" "Accusations-pabi" he echoed scorn

Somers?"
"No, I do not."
"Only some crafty artifice would serve," he repeated, with sinister satisfaction. "Some cunning move to blind suspicion and insure security. I am tired of the sea, my Lady Somers, and fain would live ashore, and at peace with the world. How long, think ye, before the world will find me out, and the halter claim its own?"

the world will find me out, and the halter claim its own?"
"Not long, I imagine," she replied, with some dryness.
Redlaw laughed hoarsely—a hard, cold laugh, most unpleasant to hear.
"D've think so?" he rejoined, tauntingly. "Yet there's a way, my lady, by which discovery may be evaded, if not permanently averted."
"Why don't you avail yourself of it, then?" she suggested, coldly.
"That's precisely what I mean to do.

"Why don't you avail yourself of it, then?" she suggested, coldly,
"That's precisely what I mean to do, my proud beauty!" Redlaw answered, with sternness. "And I need your aid."
"My aid, sir!" exclaimed Lady Somers, with a drooping of her dark brows. "What do you mean by that?"
"Suppose Captain Richard Redlaw were to mysteriously disappear from his vessel, and the report went abroad that he had been drowned, slain or murdered by his villainous crew. And suppose my Lady Bomers should return to England with her charming daughter, the latter wed to a man met and married abroad. Redlaw's features are not well known, and who, my lady, though a resemblance were indeed fancied, would audaciously connect the whilom nirate captain with the wealthy son-in-law of my Lord and Lady Somers?"

A fairt smile half scornful, half defi-

Somers?"

A faint smile, half scornful, half denant rose over the woman's face. Yet her paleness was accentuated by the audatious suggestion, presented with a sinister austerity which made it the more terrible; and only by clenching her 'iewellow hands was she able to conceal the ner-

"I do!"
"And the project absurd?"
"Assuredly, sir!?
"Well, I do not, and my designs are already matured."
"On the lines suggested?"
"Precisely!" said Redlaw, sitting up with a decisive nod. "My Lady Somers, I mean to make your daughter my wife!"
"Preposterous! Shocking!" cried Lady Somers, hoarsely.
"More shocking than the fate from

"But death."

"Worse than death, my lady!" he cried, swinging, his chair nearer. "And I mean to take advantage of the situation in which you are placed and to have my reward for the service rendered. I mean to accompany you to England as your daughter's husband, both with your sanction and support, and to find in your proud household that immunity from suspicion and discovery which its shelter will afford!"

"You are mad!" nouse will be closed for a monta duffine he number, while the repairs are soing on.

It was decided to set aside \$5,000 out of the bazaar fund belonging to the Museum for an endowment. Relics of Alexander H. Stephens, vice-president of the Confederacy, including a pair of culf buttons, a pencil, a teaspoon, cup and saucer, presented by the New York Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, were turned over to the vice-regent of the Georgia room.

Quarterly reports were read by Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, vice-regent of the Yirginia room; Mrs. Herbert Claiborne, for South Carolina; Mrs. R. A. Patterson, for Florida; Mrs. R. A. Patterson, for Florida; Mrs. L. R. Dashell, for Louislana; Mrs. Decatur Axtell, for Arkansas, and Mrs. J. B. Hill, alternate, for Missouri.

Mrs. Sorrell presented to the Museum the sword of General E. Moxley Sorrell, of Georgia, and letters written by Lorda Roberts and Woleley,
Reports show an increase of interest and the sending in of many Confederate mentoes.

Shepherd—Dillon. "You are mad!"
"I am resolved! My Lady Somers, your daughter becomes—my wife!"
"Impossible!"

## Shepherd-Dillon.

The wedding of Miss Irene Ella Dillon to Mr. Charles Merritt Shepherd took place at Immanuel Baptist Church at 9 o'clock yesterday evening, the Rev. Dayle 4A. Soily performing the ceremony. The church was decorated with palms and Miss Grace Shepperson directing the music. Medelssohn's wedding march and the bridal chorus from Lohensrin were beautifully rendered. During the ceremony. 'O, Perfect Love,' was softly played.

the bridal rendered. During the ceremony. "O, Perfect Love," was softly
played.

The bride was extremely pretty in a
traveling costume of gray and a big
white chiffon picture hat. Her flewers
were bride roses and malenhair ferns.
The attendants were Mr. Arthur Hobson,
Mr. Lewis Farlsh, Mr. D. M. Bharp, the
bride's uncle and Mr. William C. Shepherd, the brother of the groom.
Immediately after the ceremony Mr.
and Mrs. Bhephard left by the Chesapeake and Chio train for a Northern
tour. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. W. E. Dillon and is a most attractive young lady. The groom is a machinist at the Locomotive Works, and has
many friends. The young couple were
handsomely remembered by their friends
in the way of wedding gifts. Amost
the guests who witnessed the ceremony
was the bridegroom's father, Mr. James
F. Shepherd, of Reminston, Va.

dress, from the Rev. Dr. Edward Callsch.
A vocal sole by Miss Mamle Harrison.
A violin obligate, plane accompaniment by Messrs. Frederick and Christian Evansen. Diplomas presented by Dr. W. T. Oppenheimer, and class plan by Dr. Greer Baughman. Before each presentation soles were sung by Miss Lilian Taylor and Mr. Marvin Lumpkin.
The serving of refreshments fumplish. The serving of refreshments of the close of the exercises. The graduates were showered with flowers of all kinds.

Mise Charlotte Randolph Bemiss will unveil the tablet which will be unveiled this morning in William and Mary Colege chape to the memory of John Randolph, and is the sift of Mr. John L. Williams and his family. The presentation address will be made by Judge Beverly T. Crump and the response for the college will be given by President Lyon Tyler.

At the final recital of the Richmond Conservatory of Music in old All-Saints Church last evening, the following took part in the programme: Miss Florence Daristy, Miss Lois Bass, Miss Frances Robertson, Miss Lois Bass, Miss Frances Robertson, Miss Inex Verser, Miss Eleanora Steinbrecker, Miss Mary Rice, Miss Bertha Levy, Miss Midred Brent, Miss Pattle Is acs, Miss Marie Anderson, Mrs. Witt, Miss Ethel Veamans, Miss Will, Witt, Miss Ethel Veamans, Miss Edna Tony, Misses Crezmar, Newman and Garnett, Professor Frank Cosby, Mr. Tom Gay and Ollie Timberlake, Master Wingfield Corbin, crying forcibly:

"I will hear no more of this, sir! There are no conditions involving the sacrifice of honesty and virtue to which my daughter will yield consent. More than that, sir, she shall not! Understand me; death itself were better far than the alternative you propose!"

you propose!"

"To you say so?"

"I do and will while breath is mine. Ere such a fate shall befall her, with my own hand I will thrust her from your vessel's deck into the sea. I will hear no more! You are a knave and a coward! You may do your worst—but your worst shall never be what you have threatened!"

"Al Will, Miss E. Belle! Yeamans, Misses Broken and Tony, Misses Create, Teamans, Misses Broken and Garnett, Professor Frank Cosby, Mr. Tong Gay and Oille Timberlake, Mester Wingfield Corbin.

Mrs. J. C. Lamb, the Misses Broken will attend the Chinn-Baskerville wedding, an even of interest, taking place in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Dinwiddle county, to-day.

# Personal Mention.

Mr. Russell Crenshaw, who was winner in a competitive examination held in Richmond during the month of April by Hon. John Lamb for the appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, last week passed the final mental examination in the Annapolis Preparatory School.

threatened!"

He had interrupted her only once, and then but coldly; yet there was on his face a look few women would have cared to brave. He rose to his feet, came dark and threatening around the cabin table and stood before her, with his rude hands clasping either of her arms and and his evil eyes plercing the depths of hers. evil eyes piercing the depths of hers.

"Do you say so, my Lady Somers!"
he repeated significantly in tones hoarse
will swelling passion. "Harkee, then, and
you shall know her fate—and yours!"
Terrified, with heart pulseless, with
knees weakening beneath her, she would
have striven to escape him; but his strong
hands were holding her as in a vice.
"Let me go!" she gasped fsintly.
"So soon?" he laughed softly, with
his breath hot on her cold cheek. "Shall
she be mine? Mine with your aid? with
your—

Annapolis, last week passed the final mental examination in the Annapolis Preparatory School.

He was the youngest in a class of several hundred and acquitted himself most honorably. He would have been a graduate of this year in the Richmond High School had he remained until the end of the sossion.

Mr. Crenshaw is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Crenshaw, and is a young man of unusual talent and promise. He will return to Annapolis in a few days and his many friends and relatives in Richmond will watch his progress there with much pride and interest. Mr. Crenshaw and his parents have received many warm congratulations over his good fortune.

Austin Acquitted.

# \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

The last meeting of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society until the 30th of September next was held at the Confederate Museum yesterday at noon. Mrs. Joseph Bryan was in the chair, and others present were: Mrs. Lizzle Cary Daniel, Mrs. W. R. Vawier, Mrs. J. Booton Hill, Mrs. R. A. Patterson, Miss Betty Elijseon, Mrs. Stephen Putney, Mrs. R. N. Northern, Mrs. C. W. P. Brock, Mrs. J. Taylo Elijseon, Mrs. Decatur Axtell, Mrs. N. C. Sheleon, Miss Minnle Baughman, Mrs. Enders Robinson and Mrs. Theodors Eliyson, The Decatur Axtell, Mrs. N. C. Sheleon, Miss Minnle Baughman, Mrs. Enders Robinson and Mrs. Theodors Eliyson, The correspondence in regard to the naming of the four streets leading to the naming of the four streets leading to the Lee monument after the birthplace and homes of General Lee, Westmoreland, Arlington, Richimond and Lexington, was reported by the corresponding secretary. The laddes are determined to have the streets thus named if possible.

The Membership Committee reported three new members, Mrs. John S. Harwood, Miss Virginia Tyler and Miss Cornella Lyon. The House Committee was instructed in addition to a new roof to have the walls of the Museum cleened and to consult together in regard to having a fence put around the building. The house will be closed for a month during the summer, while the repairs are going Office of the Museum cleened and to consult together in regard to having a fence put around the building. The house will be closed for a month during the summer, while the repairs are going Office.

Prayer by the Rev. W. E. Evans, of onumental Church. Monumental Church.
Plano solo by Miss Nellie Epps, fol-owed by an eloquent and inspiring ad-owed by an eloquent of inspiring ad-iress from the Rev. Dr. Edward N.

Miss Maggie Lee Oliver and Mr. H. W. Stamper, Ir., were married in Washington Tuesday. The news of the wedding was a surprise to the friends of the contracting parties. Mr. Stamper is the son of Mr. Henry W. Stamper, of this city, and is a successful civil engineer.

Miss Nellie Gray accompanied by her friend, Miss Salle Gardner, reached Rich-mond from Cumberland a few days ago. Miss Gardner will go from here to the School of Methods in Charlottesville. Va.

you're a man—"
"I will let you go only when you promise—or when all that you cherishmost dearly has been sacrificed in vain to the refusal which—"
Bang!
It was the sudden report of a pistol, sounding shapp and startling directly overhead. Then hourse cries, angry oaths, the rush of hurried feet across the wessel's deck—and then a single piercing, femining scream. Dr. J. H. Williamson, of Richmond county N. C. is the guest of Mrs. George A Minor. Miss Bessie Prince, of Court-land, Va., is also visiting Mrs. Minor.

land, Va., is also visiting Mrs. Minor.

Miss Bryght Hall will have as her guest this week Miss Minnie Hart, of Warrenton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Hankins are visiting Mr. Hankins' mother at Cuckoo, Louiss county Va.

Captain and Mrs. A. Pizzini, of this city, have good reason to feel proud of their youngest son. Albert, who stadinated Tussday from Manhattan College, New York, receiving the gold medal for proficiency in all branches. Captain and Mrs. Pizzini attended the exercises.

They are expected back to-day, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Estelle Pizzini, who has recovered from an exceedingly severe attack of appendicitis at the hospital in Washington.

Mrs. B. W. Dunn and little daughter, Bessle, of Roanoke, but formerly of this city, are visiting relatives at No. 2003 East Broad Street.

Thomas Austin, colored, was yesterday acquitted in the Hustings Court of the charge of malicious assault.

"To-Day's Advertising Talk."

# STRIKE

While the iron is hot. Send your store news right into the homes of the people of this city and surrounding country early in the morning when their minds are fresh and they are preparing their daily shopping lists,

The Times-Dispatch goes to the homes of many thousands of the most substantial people in this community. If you have something

to say about your store or goods, say it through The Times-Dispatch, and profitable results are bound to foilow.

# CONGRESSMAN IS UNDER INDICTMENT

Cearged with Securing Contract from United States Government for Clients

(By Associated Press.) NEW YORK, June 24 .- Former Congressman Driggs was indicted by the Federal grand jury in Brooklyn to-day. He appeared before Judge Thomas and gave bail. The indictment grew out of the investigation into postoffice affairs

Four indictments were found, all practically alike. Each charges that Driggs between July 20 and 24, 1900, unlawfully agreed to receive, and did receive, a \$500 check from the Brandt-Dent Company for procuring a contract from the United States Government for making and delivery of 250 automatic cash reg-isters for the Postoffice Department.

isters for the Postoffice Department.

To the first two indictments Mr. Driggs pleaded not guilty, reserving the right to plead later to the others, which contain sixteen counts each, after his lawyer had read them.

Mr. Driggs refused absolutely to comment on his indictment. He has previously admitted, however, receiving a salary of \$12,500 from the Brandt-Deni Company for introducing its machines, but claimed that the work he did for the company was done before he was sworn in as Congressman, but after his election, and declaring that he had don nothing to which the government could object.

# At the Cheatres.

The Dalton Stock Company will open its season at the Academy to-night in a revival of East Lynne. The names of the principal members have already been given and ensure a performance that will be commendable and interesting. The company will present the new version of this famous old play.

The plece is to be beautifully mounted and will be given for the rest of the week and at a matinee on Saturday.

"The House That Jack Built," which the Bijou Musical Comedy Company is playing at the Bijou this week, is gorgeous. Produced as it is by Jake Wells, who possesses not only the taste and ingenuity, but the wealth to carry out the requisite splendor, the undertaking is on a scale of luxury that establishes a new record of costliness in theatrical undertaking. There will be a matinee today.

willie Collier's name is one to conjure with in the realm of theatre-goers all over the country, and it should be so here especially, as Mr. Collier made three large and distinct hits with "The Man from Mexico," "Mr. Smooth" and "On the Quiet" in our city. Mr. Collier's latiest, and what is said to be his greatest, success in the playwriting line bears the rather, peculiar, title of "A Turkish Texan." and will be presented here at the Bijou all next week. Beats are now on sale.

# TRADE TO MEET

Will Consider the Matter of the St. Louis Exhibit.

A meeting of the Richmond Tobacco Trade will be held to-day at noon for the consideration of matters in reference to the exhibit to be made by Virginia at the St. Louis Exhibition. Great interest is felt in the trade in St. Louis Exhibition.
Great interest is felt in the trade in this matter and it is expected that the attendance at the meeting to-day will be quite large. Reports will be received from the members of the Virginia Commission to the exposition, who will also make some interesting statements in connection with the prospects for the great fair.

fair. W. W. Morton is chairman of the committee which has the Virginia to-bacco exhibit in hand and he work trying to keep the matter before the trade. An effort will be made to make the Virginia display the leading one at Jr. O. U. A. M. Officers.

The following afficers have been installed by Madison Council, Jr. O. U. stalled by Madison Council, Jr. O. U. A. M.;

Junior Past Councillor, J. J. Davenport;
Councillor, C. H. Barker; Vice-Councillor, W. A. Walker; Recording Secretary, J. Creery, Assistant Recording Secretary, H. S. Chrestian; Financial Secretary, H. S. Chrestian; Financial Secretary, H. S. Chrestian; Financial Secretary, J. N. Brown; Treasurer, H. E. Mills; Warden, R. M. Perkins; Conductor, W. M. Hall: Outside Sentinel, E. W. Lane; Inside Sentinel, N. W. Barker; Trustee for eighteen months, J. R. Taylor; Trustee for twelve months, J. W. Hancock; Trustee for its months, R. M. Perkins; Representative State Council two years, C. H. Barker; Representative State Council on year, J. L. Creery; alternate two years, J. N. Brown; alternate one year, J. J. Davenport.

